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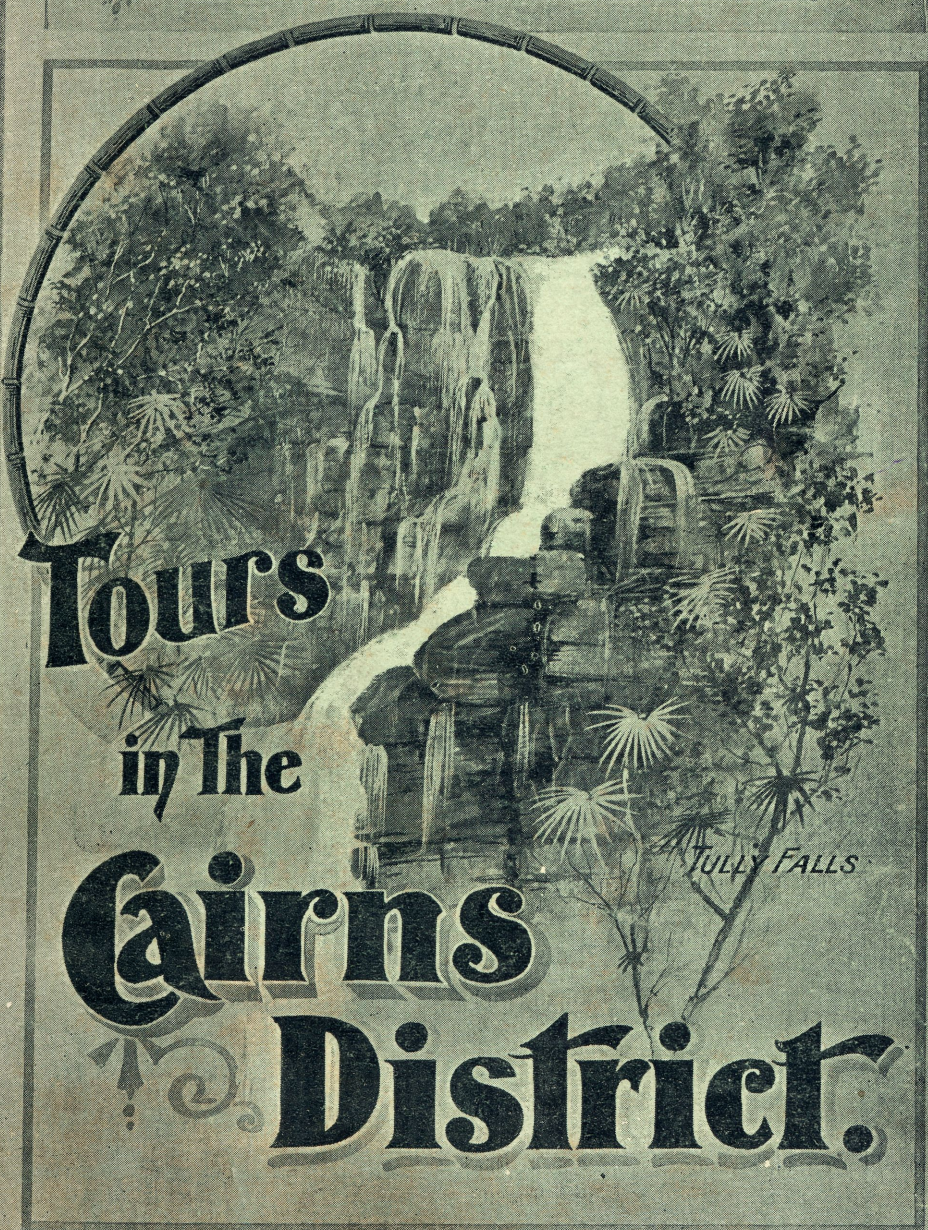
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# QUEENSLAND RAILWAYS



Tours

in The

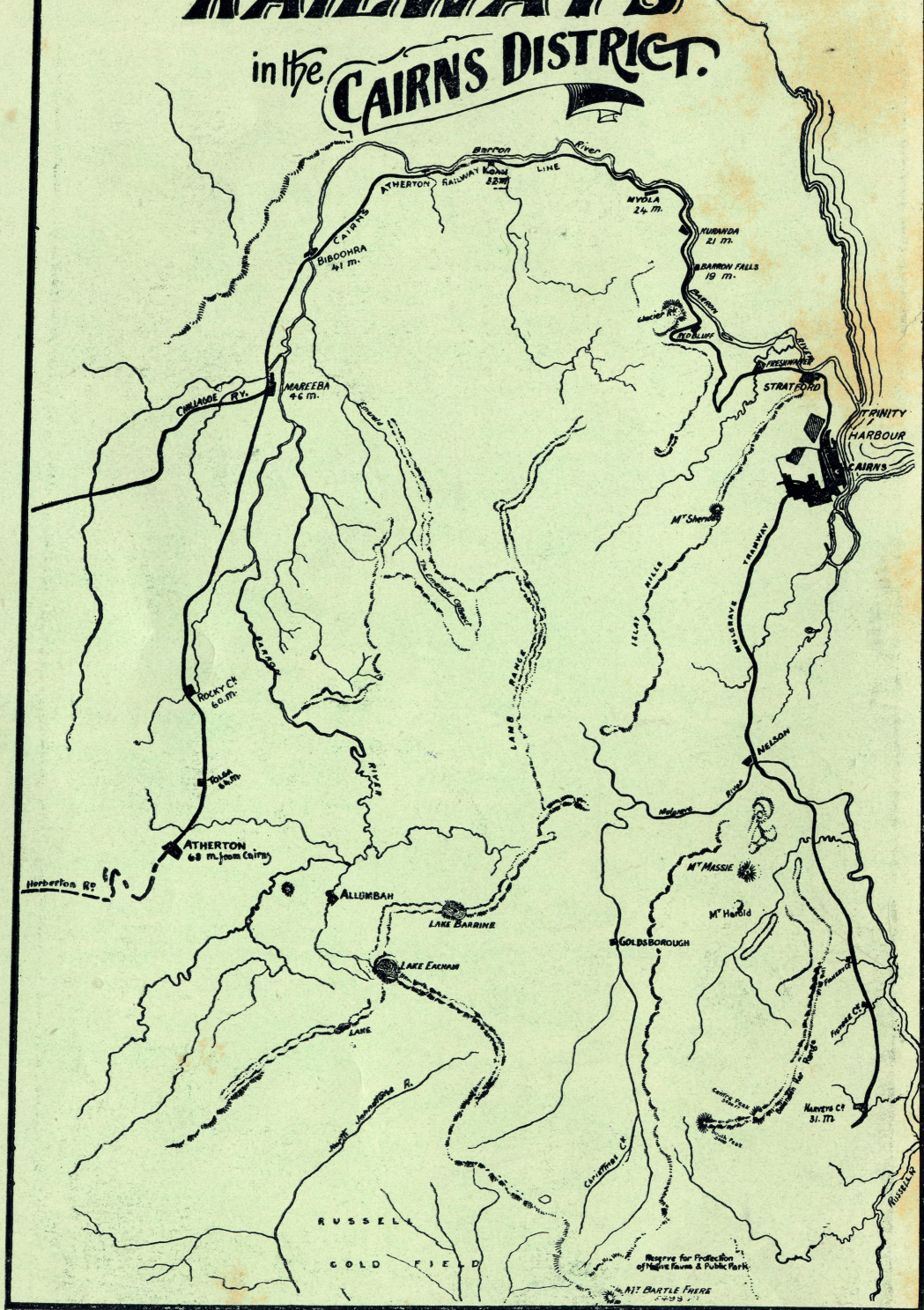
Cairns  
District.

TULLY FALLS

57804



# Sketch Map Showing **RAILWAYS** in the **CAIRNS DISTRICT.**



The following Booklets may be obtained on application:—Tours in the Cairns, South Coast, North Coast and Central Districts; also Wonders of the North East.



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# Barron Falls.

660 feet high.  
19 miles from Cairns

This picture was taken in the dry season, when the stream of water was comparatively small. In the wet season (in Jan.-Feb.) the fall is surpassingly grand.



BARRON FALLS  
19 miles from Cairns



## Mervyn Cascade.

One-third of a mile from the Barron Falls, forming a picturesque footing to the Mervyn Cliffs. A beautiful view of this place may be obtained from the track which has been cut from the station to the top of Mervyn Cliffs.





**BARRON GORGE**



*The Cascade Barron R*



*Cairns Range  
& Robb's Monument*

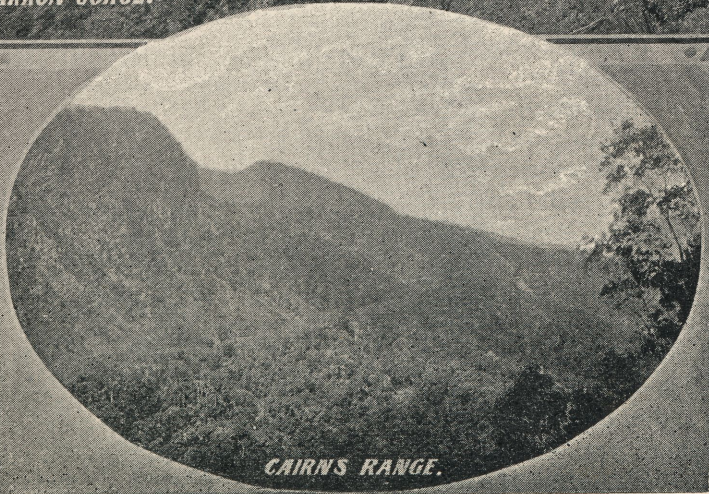




*VIEW FROM MERVYN'S CR.*



*PART OF BARRON GORGE.*



*CAIRNS RANGE.*



# CAIRN'S DISTRICT.

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TO those who hold that the pleasures of life can never be exhausted so long as there are fresh scenes to be visited, and hitherto unknown parts to explore, this part of Queensland presents a fruitful field for investigation.

The object of this little book is to illustrate a few of the well-known beauty spots; but away from the beaten track, nestling in the heart of the dense northern jungle, there are beauties and wonders to be unveiled, and several of these have been included. Such views as the Barron Falls, Cairns Range, and Atherton Scrubs are within the reach of all tourists with a few days to spare; but beyond these are magnificent scenes and great mineral wealth, waiting to welcome the tourist and explorer. Of the Chillagoe Caves, the "Royal Arch," "Organ," and "Snow" Caves are well-known, but there are others in the same district of unknown extent, and it is believed that the series is unsurpassed in any part of Australia.

Then again, at the heads of some of the northern rivers, such as the Johnson, Tully and Herbert, there are numberless magnificent waterfalls, grander even than those of the Barron. For the first time we are able to present views of the Tully and Millstream Falls. The first-named Fall is situated on the Tully River, 42 miles southerly from Herberton, and the following description from the pen of Mr. R. C. Ringrose, Barrister, located at Herberton, will give a good idea of their extent and beauty. "The Tully Falls are situated in a scrub in all respects similar to the Atherton Scrub, the main Fall is 885 feet high, with a series of descending rapids beyond that. Crossing the Falls, there is a hill, which I estimate at 50 feet above the level of the top falls, and with a precipice or vertical face of rock estimated at 1,000 feet sheer drop. The Gorge is similar to, but grander than the Barron. The volume of water is unknown, but is apparently greater than the Barron."

To the man of leisure desiring change of scene, or the business man wishing to escape the worries of his shop or office, we heartily recommend the trip to the Cairns district. Does the prospect of a sea voyage frighten him? Then he may escape rough seas by taking the railway to Gladstone. From that place he may embark in the turbine steamer "Bingera," and he is practically ensured a calm trip amongst the picturesque islands that dot the coast inside the famous Barrier Reef.

For the first time in the experience of thousands of travellers, they are able to enjoy a sea voyage on the magnificent 2,000-ton turbine vessel, with an even keel under them, and for the first time sit down comfortably to a meal at sea; and how well those attentive stewards provide for the wants of those under their care. And then the views that meet us on every hand. Here we are gliding through the Whitsunday Passage—surely this is a river that we are treading our way over—lands with verdure clad down to the water's edge, the home of ferns of luxuriant growth, of orchids of many species, and of graceful, drooping palms. Truly every prospect pleases.

The famous Yosemite Valley of America may have higher waterfalls, grander rocks, deeper chasms, and bigger lakes, but no other known spot has that charm of combination which gives the beauty and dignity to the Barron, so vividly described by Messrs. Bedford, L. L. Wirt, Donald McDonald, and H. Dutton.



## Mervyn Creek.

A perfect picnicking spot, only  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from the Barron Falls. A natural bath has been worn out of the rock, in which an ice cold dip may be enjoyed on the hottest summer day.



*Mervyn Creek*

## Surprise Creek Bridge.

Spanning a Creek of the same name, is a fine steel structure.



*Surprise Creek Bridge from  
and  
Falls*

## Surprise Creek.

Some pretty cascades and lovely pools are encountered in following up the bed of this Creek.





Of course, the best time to pay a visit is in the wet season, in January and February. Then the Barron is a mighty stream, dashing over the precipice in its wild leap of nearly 700 feet, into the narrow gorge at its foot, madly rushing on its tortuous way down the rocky defile that imprisons it, till it emerges many miles below into the wider and quieter waters of the lower Barron, finding its way to the ocean amid quiet banana groves and sugar plantations.

What a scene for the artist to portray. What a theme for the poet to describe. Here he will find inspiration if anywhere on earth. Here surely is Fairyland, the home of nymphs and fays.

Cairns is situated on Trinity Inlet, which is a continuation of the Bay of the same name, so named by Captain Cook ; and the site of the town is only 3 or 4 feet above high water level.

Here the tropical heat is tempered by the north-east trade winds, which come up about 11 o'clock in the morning. Plenty of shade is afforded by the gigantic fig and other tropical trees, which have been carefully preserved, and give a picturesque appearance to the streets.

Here the tourist sees in all their glory of foliage and colour, Crotons of yellow, green and scarlet of all hues, forming a mass of brilliance which must be seen to be appreciated.

But Cairns is not the tourist's destination, it is merely a resting place by the way. The mountain peaks that are so clearly visible from the ship's deck, are calling to him, and he longs to climb to higher altitudes and investigate for himself the mysteries they hold. Up there is the Barron Gorge, the numberless cataracts and beauty spots that hitherto he has only seen in pictures and dreams, and Cairns with all its attractions must take a second place.

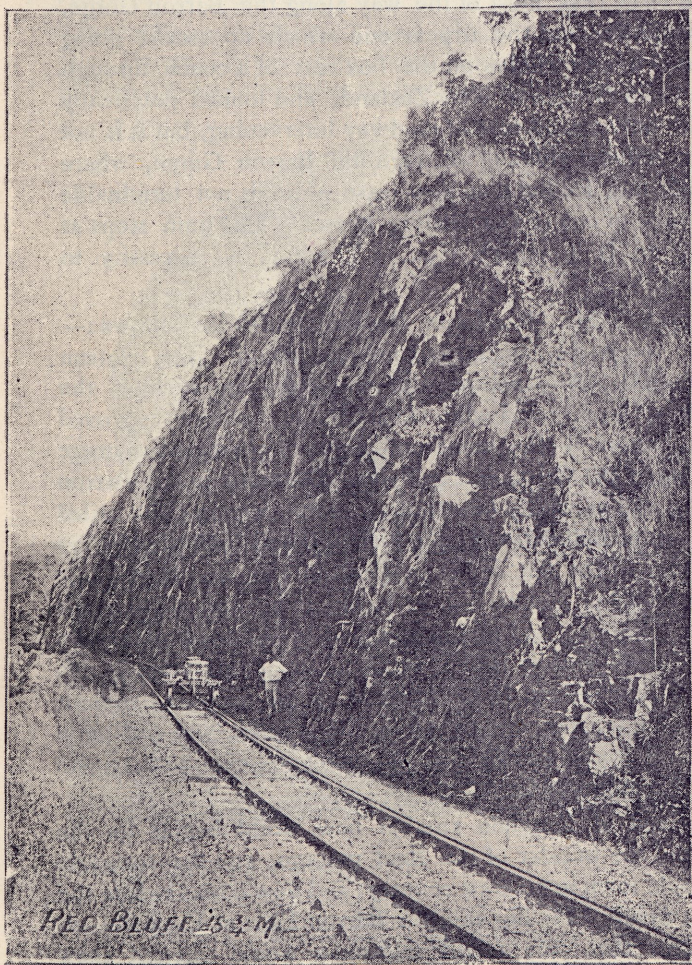
So a ticket is secured and a place taken on the panting train, and the journey to the wonderland commences.

At first the line is flat, but interesting, for on every side the luxuriant tropical foliage is in evidence, and at 7 miles we reach Redlynch, at the foot of the Barron Range. About a mile from Redlynch railway station there is Kamerunga State Nursery, which is well worthy of a visit. Here are grown coffee, cocoanuts, breadfruit, and other tropical products too numerous to mention, and here also are being worked out many problems of tropical agriculture for the benefit of all dwellers in the North. And whilst the utilitarian is the main feature of the Nursery, the aesthetic is not lost sight of, for there is a magnificent plantation of ornamental foliage plants that is worth travelling a thousand miles to see.

From Redlynch, the ascent of the range commences, and a change is at once noticed in the character of the country ; at 19 miles we reach the Barron Falls Station, 1,065 feet above sea level. Still the track continues to rise, but now more slowly, and skirting the banks of the Barron River above the Falls, Kuranda, Myola, and Bibbohra are passed, and at 46 miles Mareeba is reached. Here the Chillagoe line branches off in a westerly direction, but there is the Atherton scrub to be seen. The tin fields of Herberton, Lake Eacham, the Mill Stream and Tully Falls are all calling, and so a fresh start is made for the first named, which is 68 miles from Cairns.

Every mile of this route is interesting and varied, the track continues on the up grade, Atherton being at an altitude of 2,466 feet above sea level. In the scrub the principal industry is, of course, timber. Here is the home of the giant red cedar, the silky oak, the satin wood, and numerous other fancy and





## Red Bluff.

15 $\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Cairns, a bold and picturesque precipice, round the face of which a ledge has been hewn out of the solid rock of just sufficient width to carry the rail road. From this point a magnificent view or Stoney Creek Valley, the Barron River and low lying lands between the foot of the mountain and the sea. Also a tremendous sweep of the ocean, including the Great Barrier Reef.



valuable timbers suitable for cabinet work. As the scrub is cleared it is put into cultivation, mostly in maize, and phenomenal crops are the result in good seasons—and good seasons are the rule.

It is considered on all hands that there is a great future before this district, with its fertile lands ; its great elevation ensuring a climate unsurpassed in any part of the Continent.

At Atherton the tourist must engage a conveyance to take him to the Lakes, Eacham and Barrine, those weird sheets of water which are formed in the crater cavities of volcanoes extinct ages ago. If that animal, the Bunyip, ever existed outside man's imagination, surely this must be his haunt. What a place to acclimatize some of the fresh water fishes of the cooler zones. How the trout would flourish in the cool, shady depths of Eacham, over 300 feet deep in many places, and let us hope that the day is not far distant when this will become an accomplished fact, and we may be able to show illustrations of hauls of the speckled beauties vying with those of Tasmania and New Zealand.

These following descriptions are from the pens of men of wide world experience in travel, who have gazed on nature's wonders in many lands.

Mr. Donald McDonald (the famous war correspondent), says:—"In a short railway ride of 20 miles from Cairns one may travel through some of the finest scenery of Australia, culminating in the magnificent Barron Falls, the king of cataracts. The train runs most of the way along the Barron Gorge, in scenery wild and majestic, and the trip is one which no tourist going northwards should miss. I have ridden on the box seat of a coach through the famous Buller and Otira Gorges of New Zealand, and looked practically down into Eternity, with only a solid foot of roadway intervening, but it is not more thrilling than this railway running through the Barron Gorge, where there is always the comforting feeling that your lease of life is not terminable by a false step on the part of one of the leading horses. The train stops at the Falls, of which there is a superb view. There is no necessity to rhapsodise—go and see it."

Of the Cairns District, Mr. Randolph Bedford writes as follows:—"Civilisation has done much for Cairns, but not too much. The plateau beyond it, the rich alluvials, the dense vegetation of ferns and orchids, the tangle of immense cedars, lianas, and wild banana have not been improved out of existence by the actors in the wondrous story of persistent courage represented in the scaling of the Cairns Range by the old tracks. The Barron Gorge and the Falls are still as wildly beautiful as when Captain Cook sailed almost under the shadow of Bellenden-Ker, a hundred and thirty-five years ago, and named the arm of the sea by Cape Grafton—Trinity Bay. The traveller now scales the wall of mountain luxuriously in a train, skirting the kauri-grown gorge of the Barron, and almost splashed by the spray of Stoney Creek Falls ; leaving Cairns sitting in the wreck of its jungle a foot or so above high-water mark—sweltering in its sun heat in the summer, when it achieves 12 or 15 feet of rain, but merely hot in the winter, and peculiarly healthy at all times—and borne swiftly through many tunnels and around curves ramparted with bananas and ferns."

Once on the tableland at Kuranda another new world begins for the Southerner. He has had the wonder of the Reef passage, and the romantic new experience of a tropic town in his own country ; and now comes to him the marvel of the Atherton Scrub. He has seen the Barron Falls at Kuranda—so indescribably magnificent that only a bad craftsman would attempt their

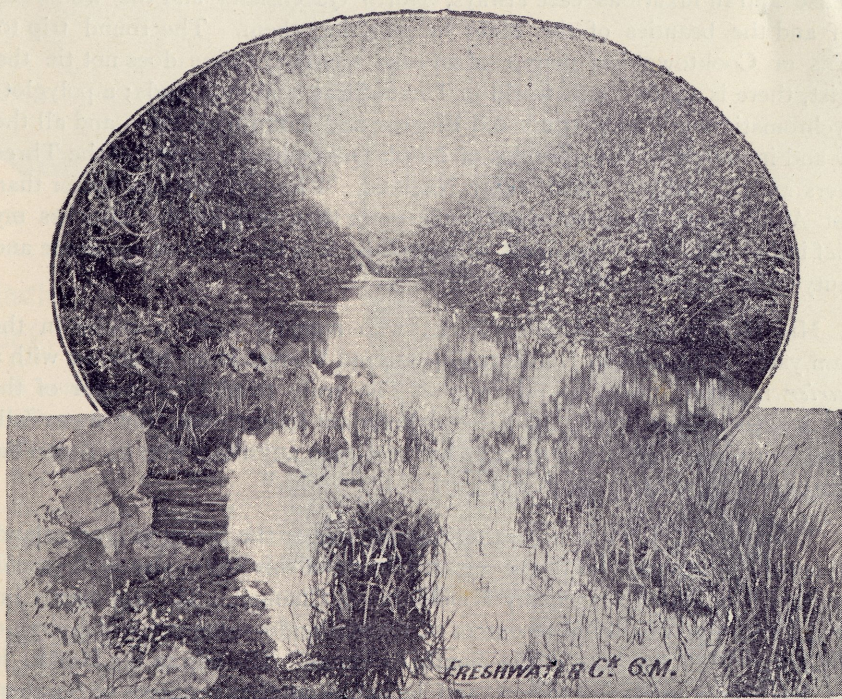




*PYRAMID MT. MULGRAVE RIVER.*

## Pyramid Mountain.

On the Cairns Mulgrave Tramway Line. is one of the spurs of the Bellenden Ker Range. Some of the finest Sugar Plantations in North Queensland are in this district, also many picturesque waterfalls.



*FRESHWATER C. 6 M.*

## Fresh Water Creek.

6 miles from Cairns. At this lovely spot the wealth of tropical foliage is of quite a different character from that of the higher table lands.



description ; a quarter of a mile of mad water, leaping 800 feet to a gorge wandering reptilianly to the sea—a serpent in diorite ; and half-way down the descent of the Barron River into the gorge, a central tooth of blackened rock, and on it a tree growing calmly in all that hell of tortured suds and water.

To the Falls has succeeded typical North Queensland plain country—gigantic, ant-hilled, sparsely wooded with gums. The railway forks at Mareeba—the northerly branch goes to Chillagoe and its rocks, caves, and other lime formations of great beauty—the Balancing Rock, the Leaning Rock, the Lizard's Head, and the caves at Girofla ; the southerly railway strikes over an elevating plain of basalt, and, in 18 miles or so, reaches its terminus at the Atherton Scrub. There is absolutely no more beautiful forest nor any richer soil on earth than this. I lived in and near this Atherton forest for a year or two, and to me its beauty is as fresh and alluring as when I first saw it, nine years ago. There are cedars and crow-foot elm and silky oak, rose-wood and satin-wood, ferns, orchids and flowering vines carrying a hundred feet of blossom from ground to summit : banyans of marvellous extent and decorative beauty. Lake Eacham, the unfathomable which was once an active volcano, and is now a tarn of violet water in the mountains, is only two hours away. Herberton, with its climate of southern Tasmania, is but a dozen miles distant by the coach road across the range.

There be Australians who do not know their country ; who have no conception of the luxurious North, and who pursue the tropics to Colombo at great cost—suffering the seas of the Bight and the oppressive, ten days across the stale greasy swell of the Indian Ocean to Ceylon ; when, at half the expense and in luxurious ease always, North Queensland and the wondrous Reef and the beauties of the Main lie awaiting them. The round trip to Cairns or Cooktown is a matter of an easy month ; if time does not tie the tourist, there is another new world in Torres Strait and its islands ; a polyglot, polychromatic world of pearlers and Binghis and Trepang fishers—and all the new and interesting native peoples of North Queensland waters—of the Three Sisters and Saibai, of Darnley and Nagheer. I know Australia better than most Australians. If there is one place more than another that clinches my belief in our country as the finest of the earth, it is that land of opulence and beauty—the Magic North.”

Mr. H. Dutton of Analby, S.A., who recently made a cruise in the steam yacht “Adele” in Northern Queensland Waters in an interview with a *Courier* reporter, states as follows :—“The truly tropical character of the Cairns scenery, the stately palm trees, luxuriant foliage, and the water-falls all made a picture such as the party had not seen anywhere else in Australia. The scenery is unsurpassed in any part of the world.”

The Hon. C. J. Ham is making his first visit to the North of Queensland, and speaks in superlatives of the winter climate of this State, also of the scenic beauties of the North, especially Hinchinbrook Channel. He was deeply impressed with the wonderful resources of Queensland—resources which are not truly appreciated by those in the Southern States. His trip to the North, he says, has been a revelation to him, and he points out that residents of Southern Australia are exceedingly fortunate in so much that a few days' journey will enable them to escape the terrors of their winter, and find a genial climate in Queensland, while on the other hand in summer they can find a change from heat in the eternal snows of parts of New Zealand. (*Courier*, August 8th, '07.)



## Stoney Creek Falls.

14 miles from Cairns, is one of the most picturesque spots on the line. The Creek is spanned by a handsome steel bridge on a sharp curve; in the wet season the spray from the Falls drive through the windows of the passing carriage.



**STONEY CREEK FALLS**

14 Miles from Cairns

## Glacier Rock.

A bold headland 15½ miles from Cairns. Towering over 1,000 feet above the line. From this peak a practically limitless view of jungle-covered mountains, sea coast, ocean and islands can be obtained.



**GLACIER  
ROCK**

15½ miles from Cairns





## Mill Stream Falls.

21 miles from Herberton. The Fall is from 90 to 100 feet high. Mr. Ringrose states as follows :—" This picture was taken in a very dry season. The Mill Stream rises in a scrub close to Evelyn Station. The main stream runs about S.S.W. from Herberton, from which place it is easily accessible by a good road. It falls into a big gorge with one of the best watercourses in the district, almost equal to the Barron.



UPPER FALLS—MILL STREAM





Upper  
Mill  
Stream  
Falls.

This stream is one of the heads of the Herbert River, and is always running, reminding one of the Trout Streams of Scotland.

## Mill Stream Falls.

This Fall is on the North side of the Top Fall shown on opposite page, and really forms part of it.





# NATURE'S AUSTRALIAN MASTERPIECE

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By Rev. L. L. WIRT, B.D.

HOW like a shy lass is Dame Nature. She hides her charms from the heedless and indifferent, but flashes them forth upon her lovers. For them she dons her best frock ; for them reserves her most radiant smile.

Her moods are as variant as her colouring, and her admirers must be prepared to follow with fine constancy every caprice and charming grace of their mistress, would they fill their souls with her beauty. Only to those who tarry long next to Nature's heart will she unfold her secrets, and whisper the "open Sesame" that unlocks her treasure house.

So long as the sunshine dances on the river, and the royal blues deepen along the Australian hills, will Nature wait to be wooed and won by the mammon worshippers who traffic in her vestments.

For one who has stood knee-deep in the wild flowers of Western Australia and watched the black swan part the waters of the beautiful stream that bears his name ; who has stood upon Mt. Lofty and counted the lights of the South Australian capital come out along the fertile valley between mountain and sea until they paled the stars overhead ; who has explored the Launceston Gorge and marvelled at Victoria's fern-tree scrub ; who lived midst the natural wonders of N.S. Wales and never failed to pay homage to the classic beauties of Sydney's harbour ; for him it was reserved to draw back a curtain of tropical foliage in far Northern Queensland, and there gaze upon what he immediately felt was Nature's Australian Masterpiece.

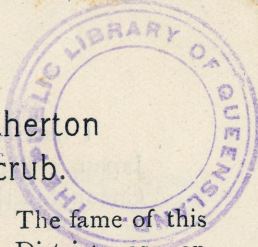
The pictures of Barron Falls do not impress one. This whole region awaits a photographer with soul, and the courage to exploit its glorious canyon with bare feet and rope ladder.

Upon examining the "Official photographs" one would not venture to estimate the height of the Falls at more than 100 feet. As a matter of fact the wild plunge is nearer 1,000 feet. Instead of a creek, which, to judge from the pictures, one may leap across, a deep generous stream, shaded by exquisite flora and lending itself to boating half a mile above the Falls, hurls itself over the precipice even throughout the dry season, with a roar that can be heard for miles.

Every mile of the journey from Brisbane to Kuranda is interesting ; much of it is beautiful ; parts of it extremely fine.

I once negotiated the far-famed Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence River, and, while the scenery there is very charming, it cannot compare in intrinsic beauty with Queensland's Thousand Islands that crowd the Whitsunday Passage, many of which rise to an altitude of 1,000 feet, and in and out of which that ideal passenger steamer, the turbine "Bingera," threads her way from Keppel Bay northward.



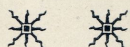


*ATHERTON SCRUB*

## Atherton Scrub.

The fame of this District as an agricultural and timber producing one is well known.

Its cedar, beech, silky oak, satin wood and other valuable fancy timbers find a market all over Australia.

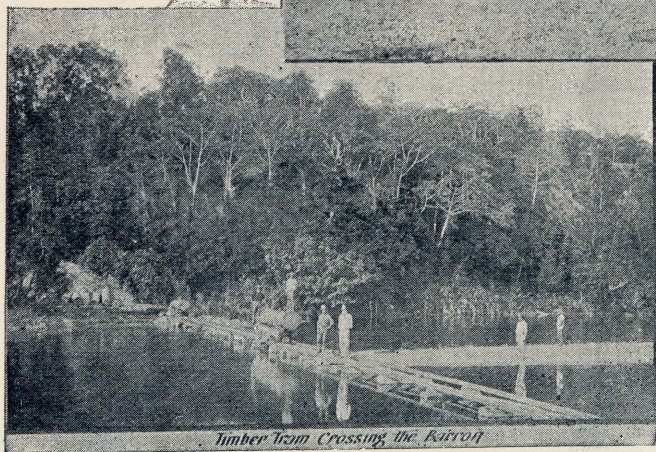


## Giant Cedar Tree.

This will give an idea of the



*Giant Cedar Near Atherton*



*Timber Tram Crossing the Barron*



immense size attained by some of the cedar growing in Atherton Scrub.



I have enjoyed the much advertised trip through the inland passage of Japan. That, too, is not over-praised, but the little-known Hinchinbrook Channel of the upper Queensland Coast is far and away the most beautiful.

From Cairns the 22 miles railway journey to the Falls is one of momentary delights and surprises. Through palm orchards, around papaw groves and across banana plantations, the train takes its way until the rich bench lands are left behind, and the steep climb of the range commences. Soon, plain and ocean stretch out like a panorama, while the train dodges in and out of the rocky spurs of the mountain. Graceful creepers droop from the festooned trees and form a lovely tropical wall of foliage behind which the train steadily passes on her way up the ascent. Rare tropical fruits and exquisite flowers appear and disappear before they can be half examined.

Spider-like bridges are crossed under which mountain torrents rush to plunge into the Barron Gorge that ever narrows and deepens on your right hand.

Passing through a mountain spur that looks suspiciously like a glacial moraine, the train emerges upon the very edge of the Barron Gorge, which from this point bears a striking resemblance to the grand canyon of the Colorado. The sides are so nearly perpendicular that a stone thrown from the carriage platform would plunge into the foaming stream 900 feet below without once touching the seamed and polished wall.

A wilder or grander ride than that which is enjoyed for two miles along the brink of this chasm is certainly not to be had in Australia. A keen observer will presently notice that the rock-ribbed sides of the canyon are drawing together, and soon they meet, forming a *cul-de-sac* at a point where the end wall is 700 or 800 feet in height. Another deep cutting is negotiated, and then, shooting into the light, the panting locomotive stops—while from every window leans an astonished and admiring passenger, gazing at Nature's masterful handiwork.

The Barron River, flowing gently through a placid little lake, tumbles for half a mile over great boulders, and then with a hoarse shout, shoots over the inclosed end of the Gorge, and lashed into a fury of whiteness, drops 700 feet with a hop, skip and jump into the depths of a foam flecked pool.

About two miles further on the train pulls up at Kuranda Station, a place destined to be the sanatorium of the North, charmingly situated upon a site that slopes gently down to the lagoon or widening of the River. Jumping into a boat, a few minutes' pull under the overhanging trees, with here and there great lilies resting on the clear limpid water, brings you to the "Coffee Plantation." To those who have never seen tropical jungle, the half-mile walk back to the coffee fields is a revelation. Here a dozen varieties of palm spread their graceful fronds amidst yet another family of eucalypts. Broad leafed annuals of immense size hide ferns of maiden hair delicacy 10 feet high. From tree to tree vines and creepers swing, and everywhere epiphytes, from tiny, flowering orchids to the gigantic elkhorns, have attached themselves to the luxuriant growth.



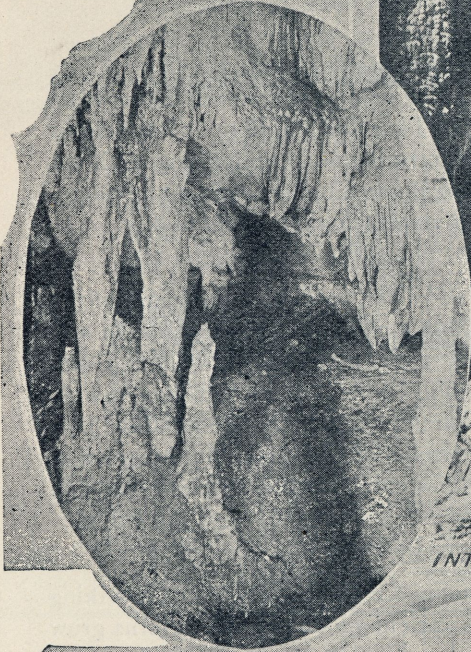
## Chillagoe Caves.

The Royal Arch Cave, situated about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Chillagoe. The Organ Cave within a few hundred yards of the Mungana Railway Station ; the beautiful

Snow Caves with-  
in a mile of the  
same station, the  
composition is  
lime stone, and the  
magnificent stalag-  
mites and stalac-  
tites assuming fan-  
tastic shapes and  
beautiful colours.

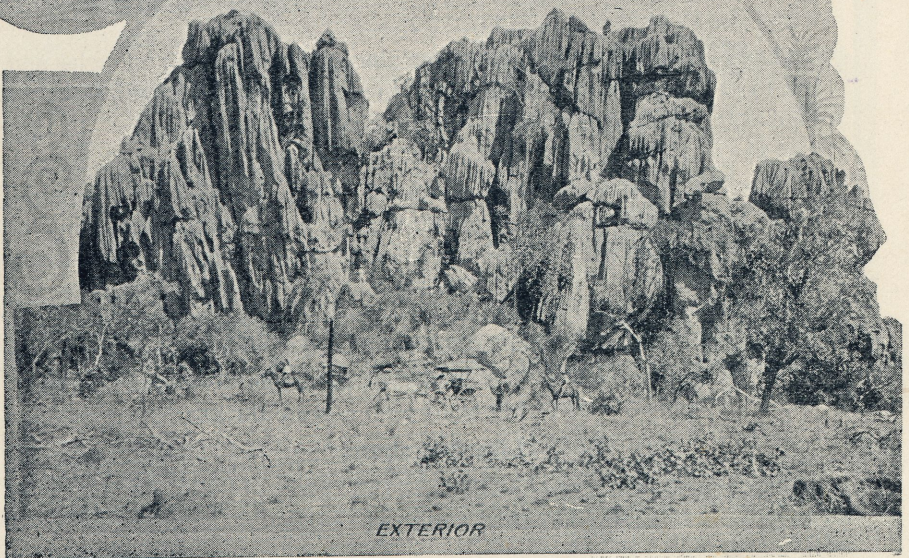


INTERIOR



CHILLAGOE

CAVES



EXTERIOR



Flashes of gold and green and crimson mark the presence of gaily coloured birds ; and these keep up their incessant chatter until the forest falls back, and the regular rows of coffee bushes reveal an industry possessing large commercial possibilities, but which tariff revision incident to Federation has well nigh stamped out.

Another day must be given to the Falls. After a refreshing sleep in this clear atmosphere, you enquire the way, and are told to keep to the railway line. A two-mile walk on the sleepers again brings you to the Gorge. Half way the roar can be heard, and the mists seen rising above the tree tops. A glimpse of the River here and there in your walk reveals a rush of tumultuous waters above the Falls. It was midsummer, and I was expecting a thin streamlet running down a rocky stairway perhaps a distance of 100 feet.

Already literally thunderstruck by the boom of the waters, now I fairly rubbed my eyes and stood astonished to see the volume of water that shot from the lips of the canyon and fell in three or four irregular but glorious leaps down the rugged moss-grown buttresses to the depths below. An inviting path led from the Kiosk along a rough ridge, zig-zag down a broken side of the gorge, with here and there an ever more inspiring view of the tumble of waters.

This ridge which grew momentarily narrower until from the width of the path is sloped precipitately away, described a curve like a sickle blade and stopped abruptly, fairly opposite and about 1,000 feet from the Falls. Gaining this erie, after a most hazardous scramble, I found myself standing on a bit of mother earth the size of a table and apparently suspended in mid-air. This is a favoured spot for the man with the camera, and instantly I named it "Inspiration Point." The view from here is grand, beyond description. A full unobstructed vision of the Falls is obtained.

Fifty feet from the plunge stands a huge rock, its outlines in striking resemblance to a castle. Mosses cover its ancient walls, and tufted ferns grow from its battlements. You almost expect a draw bridge to drop clattering across its dark moat and a troop of armoured knights to fare forth.

Looking down stream you trace the course of glacier ploughs and hark back to prehistoric times when mighty floods tore a new channel through the range at this point and plunged into the sea beyond.

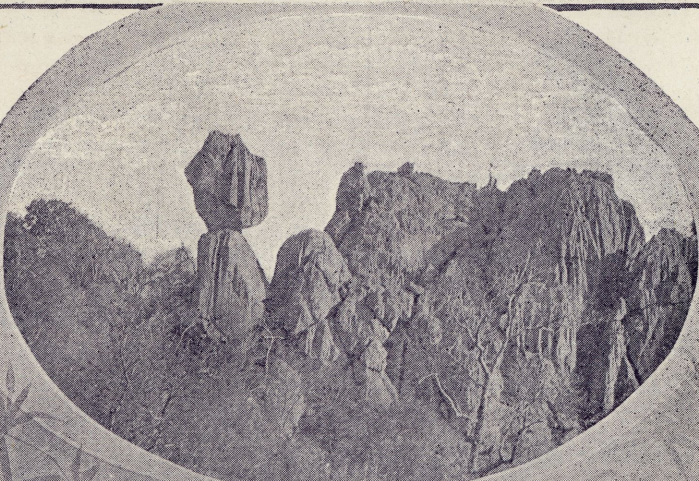
You commune with the ages as you sit here in Nature's lap and if you have a lover's soul you hear from around about, above, below, her voice of passion calling to you. You rise, and clinging to an angle of rock, shout back to her—

"I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills,  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above."





CHILLAGOE



NEAR CHILLAGOE



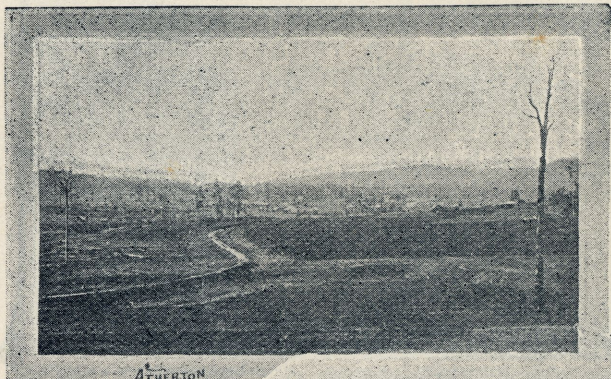
O.K. MINE



## Atherton.

63 miles from Cairns, is the present terminus of the line, is situated in the heart of the famous Scrub, and is on a table-land 2,466 feet above sea level.

Its climate even in mid-summer is temperate and delightful. It is destined at some future date to be the Sanatorium of the North.



## Herberton.

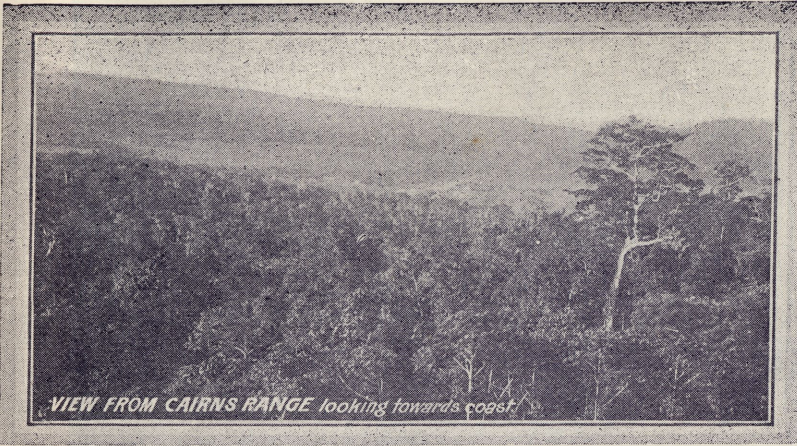
12 miles from Atherton Railway Station, is the centre of a large tin mining district. Its climate is cool

and bracing, being situated on an elevated plateau. There is a good coach service leaving Atherton daily on arrival of train from Cairns. The mountains in the vicinity are Mt. Ida, Specimen Hill (2,800 feet), St. Patrick's Hill (3,400 feet high).





## Cairns Range.



This view is taken from the top of the Range. The town of Redlynch is in the lower foreground, and the dim outline of the coast may be observed in the background.

## Fern Hill Coffee Plantation.

The property of Mr. A. Street. About a mile from Kuranda Railway Station on the Barron River



Large areas of the scrubs on the Lower Barron have been cleared and planted with bananas.

This view shows the manner of cultivation. In the background the unfelled scrub is shown.





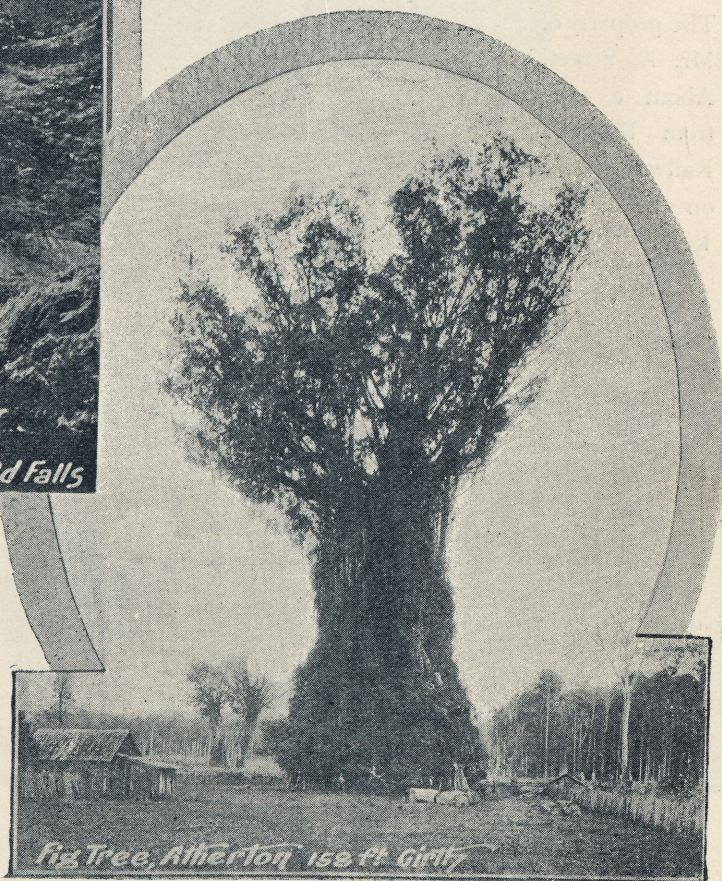
## Bloomfield Falls.

This very pretty Cascade is situated on the Bloomfield River, to the northward of Cairns, near Port Douglas.

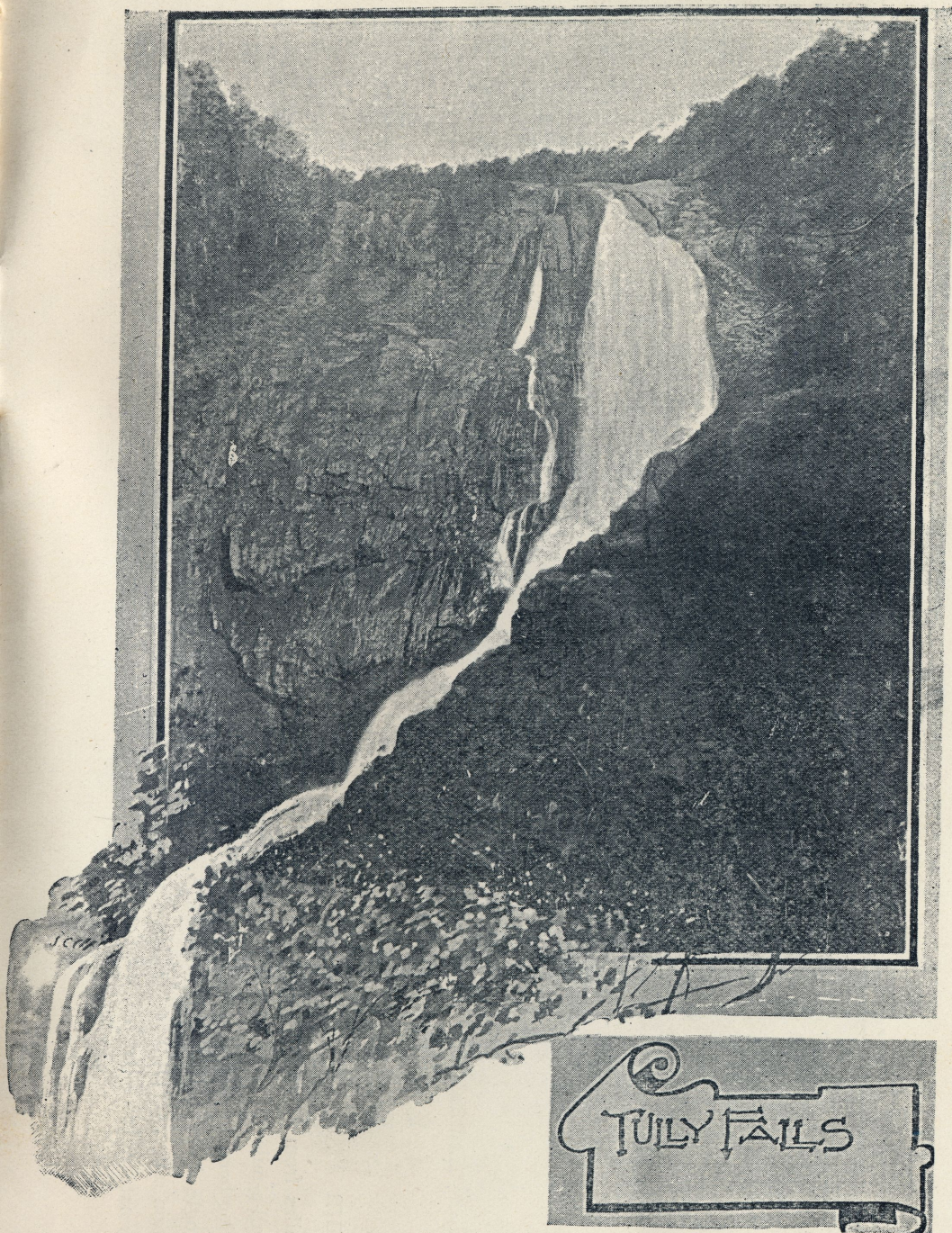


## Giant Fig Tree.

It is said the hollow within this tree is capable of dining 150 people, and that a wedding ceremony, with all the usual pomp display was celebrated in the space.





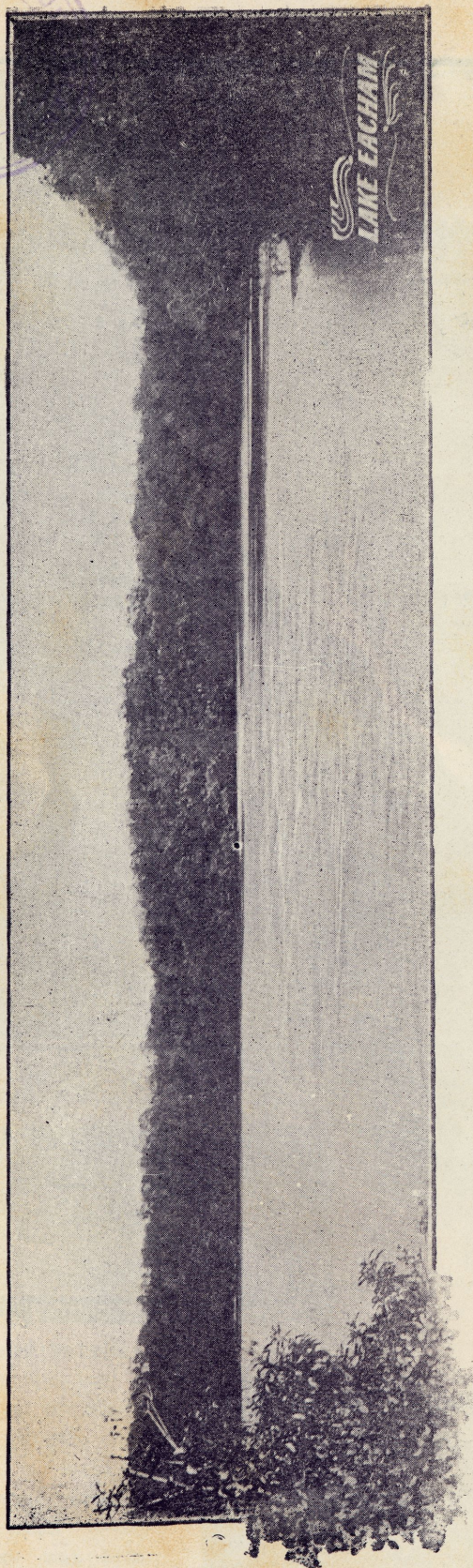


## Tully Falls.

42 miles southerly from Herberton. 885 feet high.

*See description in letterpress on page 4.*





## Lake Eacham

Is 11 miles from Atherton, from which place it may be easily reached by buggy. It is about two-thirds of a mile long, by nearly half-a-mile wide. The water has the same clearness peculiar to the New Zealand Lakes, is fresh and very deep - 300 feet having been reached in some places, and in others may be deeper. The banks are high and steep, being covered with dense jungle down to the waters edge. The peculiarity of Lake Eacham is that it is situated on one of the highest points of a mountain range, its altitude being over 2,300 feet ; it has neither inlet nor outlet. There is another Lake 3 miles away of the same nature, Lake Barrine, both evidently craters of extinct volcanoes.



# CAIRNS RAILWAY.

Height.	Miles.	Stations.	Mxd. Mon. Wed. & Fri.	Mxd. Mon. Wed. & Fri.	Mxd. Tues. & Th. only.	Mxd. Sat. only.	†Gds. Mon. and Wed.	†Gds. Fri. and Sat.	†Gds. Tues. and Thur.
Ft.			a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
5	...	CAIRNS R dep.	6 0	...	9 0	2 0	3 0	4 20	7 0
23	6	Freshwater .. ..	a 6 22	...	a 9 22	a 2 22	a	a	a
29	7	Redlynch .. ..	6 25	...	9 25	2 25	3 25	4 55	7 35
664	14	Stoney Creek... ..	d 7 19	...	d10 26	d 3 17	d	d	d
1065	19	BARRON FALLS ..	d 7 48	...	d10 57	d 3 47	d	d	d
1080	21	Kuranda R .. ..	7 55	...	11 5	3 55	5 0	6 30	9 10
1096	24	Myola ... ..	d 8 25	...	d11 32	d 4 22	...	...	...
1260	41	Biboohra ... ..	d 9 45	...	d12 55	d 5 45	...	...	...
1325	46	Mareeba R .. ..	10 0	...	1 10	6 0	...	...	...
		Mareeba .. ..	10 45	...	1 55	6 15	...	...	...
2150	60	Rocky Creek ... ..	d11 45	...	d 2 55	d 7 15	...	...	...
2457	64	Tolga ... ..	a12 15	...	a 3 23	a 7 43	...	...	...
2466	68	ATHERTON ... ..	12 25	...	3 35	7 55	...	...	...
1325	46	Mareeba ... ..	...	10 30	...	...	...	...	...
1154	139	CHILLAGOE ... ..	...	p.m. 5 10	...	...	...	...	...

Stations.	Mxd. Mon. only.	Gds. Wed. & Sat.	Mxd. Wed. & Fri.	Mxd. Tues. & Sat.	Mxd. Tues. & Sat.	†Gds. Mon. and Wed. only.	Gds. Sat. only.	Gds. Thur. only.
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	noon	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
CHILLAGOE .. ..	...	...	...	7 55	...	...	...	...
Mareeba R ... ..	...	...	...	p.m. 1 50	...	...	...	...
ATHERTON ... ..	5 0	...	8 25	...	12 0	...	...	...
Tolga ... ..	a	...	a	...	a12 20	...	...	...
Rocky Creek ... ..	d	...	d	...	d12 40	...	...	...
Mareeba ... ..	6 25	...	9 45	...	1 30	...	...	...
Mareeba ... ..	6 40	...	10 2	...	2 15	...	...	...
Biboohra ... ..	a	...	a	...	d 2 30	...	...	...
Myola ... ..	d	...	d	...	d 3 35	...	...	...
Kuranda R ... ..	8 10	8 20	11 40	...	3 55	5 20	6 50	9 30
BARRON FALLS ... ..	d	8 25	d11 45	...	d 4 0	d	d	d
Stoney Creek ... ..	d	d 8 47	d12 7	...	d 4 22	d	d	d
Redlynch ... ..	9 20	9 35	12 40	...	4 55	6 15	7 45	10 20
Freshwater ... ..	a	a 9 45	a12 45	...	a 5 0	d	d	d
CAIRNS R ... ..	9 40	10 25	1 5	...	5 20	6 40	8 10	10 45

FARES from CAIRNS to—	Single.		Return.		Excursion.	
	First.	Second	First.	Second	First.	Second
BARRON FALLS ... ..	s. d. 4 6	s. d. 3 0	s. d. 7 10	s. d. 5 3	s. d. 6 0	s. d. 4 0
KURANDA ... ..	4 11	3 3	8 7	5 8	6 7	4 4
MAREEBA ... ..	10 10	7 2	18 11	12 6	14 5	9 7
ATHERTON ... ..	15 6	10 2	27 1	17 9	20 8	13 7
CHILLAGOE ... ..	35 7	23 4	56 3	36 10	...	...

The times at intermediate Stations shown with a letter are the approximate times only. (a) Train stops by signal to take on passengers, and will set them down when required. Passengers wishing to alight should give due notice to Guard. (d) Train stops to pick up passengers on Driver observing passengers waiting on platforms, or to set down passengers if required. Passengers wishing to alight should give due notice to Guard. Guard will collect tickets. No persons except intending passengers should go on these platforms.



Tourist pass.  
box 3

## QUEENSLAND RAILWAYS.

# QUICK SERVICE

BY

RAIL AND STEAMER

BETWEEN

# BRISBANE AND NORTH QUEENSLAND

Passengers may book direct between Brisbane and Northern Ports,  
and, *vice versa*, *via* Gladstone.

**P**ASSENGERS leaving Brisbane by rail at 10.30 p.m. on Fridays arrive at Gladstone at 12.40 p.m. on the following day, and at once embark on board the s.s. "Bingera," reaching Townsville at 5.0 a.m. on the following Monday, thence to Cairns by connecting steamer; and similarly, passengers leaving Townsville by the s.s. "Bingera" at 10.30 p.m. on Mondays arrive at Gladstone on the following Wednesdays, and are at once taken forward by rail to Brisbane, arriving there at 6.26 a.m. on Thursdays, connecting with the Sydney Mail Train.

## FARES.

STATIONS.	SINGLE.	RETURN.
Between Brisbane and—	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Mackay ... ..	5 7 6	7 13 9
Bowen ... ..	5 15 0	9 11 3
Townsville ... ..	5 18 9	9 15 0
Charters Towers ..	6 8 9	10 10 0
Ravenswood ... ..	6 8 9	10 10 0
Hughenden ... ..	7 10 0	12 10 0
Richmond ... ..	7 15 0	12 15 0
Winton ... ..	8 0 0	13 0 0
Cairns ... ..	6 17 6	10 17 6
Kuranda ... ..	7 1 6	11 5 0
Mareeba ... ..	7 7 6	11 15 0
Atherton ... ..	7 12 6	12 4 6

The Fares cover First Class Accommodation and Sleeping Berths on the Railway, and First Saloon on board the Steamer.

Return Tickets are available for Six Months.

Tickets may be obtained from the A.U.S.N. Company's Offices at Brisbane, Mackay, Bowen, Townsville, Cairns, and Charters Towers, and at the Railway Stations at Brisbane, Charters Towers, Ravenswood, Hughenden, Richmond, Winton, Kuranda, Mareeba, and Atherton.

Single Tickets and the forward portions of Return Tickets are available for One Month.

A Second Class Sleeping Car is running on the Rockhampton Mail Train. The charge is 2s. 6d. per berth, but no bedding or attendant is supplied.

**R. DUNBAR,**

*General Traffic Manager.*